

THE FRANK INDICATOR

VOL. II. NO. 36

FRANK, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1917

\$2.00 YEARLY

The Passburg Hotel

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Bright, Clean Wholesome Rooms

The Bar is well stocked with the Finest Wines, Liquors and Imported and Domestic Cigars

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MINES AT BLAIRMORE, LILLE AND BELLEVUE
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Blairmore Hotel

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BLAIRMORE, ALTA.

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OUR BAR IS STOCKED WITH THE FINEST WINES LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Good Rooms. Good Meals. Rates, \$2.00 per day and up

Happenings in and Around Frank

J. Miller went to Calgary on Tuesday to attend the Stampede.

The school board are still seeking another teacher to fill the vacancy created by Miss McKury.

Rev. W. T. Young returned on Thursday from Clareholm, where he had been attending District meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Richardson went up to Calgary on Sunday night to attend the frontier days' celebration.

Rev. W. T. Young will conduct service at the Hillcrest church at 4 p.m. on Sunday next, and every Sunday thereafter.

Mr. MacKay, our school principal, has returned from an extended holiday in the east, and has re-entered upon his duties.

The farewell ball given at the Rocky Mountain Sanatorium hotel on Friday night was largely attended and the affair was most enjoyable.

Mr. Ckas. Vinet, manager of the Sanatorium hotel, left for Calgary on Saturday last, where he is to take charge of the Sherman hotel. Mr. Vinet retires from the management of the hotel on the 15th.

The Presbyterians have given over the Hillcrest mission work to the Methodists in exchange for the Cowley mission, and service was held there on Sunday evening last by the Rev. W. T. Young of Frank.

J. T. J. Kim, or some time clerk at the Rocky Mountain Sanatorium, has received appointment to succeed C. Vink as manager of the hotel, and assumes charge on September 15th.

Many were greatly surprised on Saturday last to find that the custom house, which had done such good service for so long a time under the efficient management of A. C. Beach, was being moved to Blairmore. There are numerous rumors floating, one to the effect that Mr. Beach was being thrown out of a job without forwarding, another that some party holders of The Pass who had never done anything for the public service, and whose ability and qualifications were never better than those of Mr. Beach, would be the latter's successor in office at Blairmore, etc., etc. In any case no one can say but that the service rendered by Mr. Beach was always honest and efficient and should entitle him to a substantial annual stipend in his few remaining years.

Hillcrest Happenings

Mrs. Frank Smith left Hillcrest on Saturday evening last for Calgary, where she is paying a visit to some friends there. She will also be a Stampede visitor.

The C.P.R. have a gang busy in the locality of Hillcrest just now repairing and fixing up the trestles and culverts for the winter. They are replacing the old wooden culvert between the Frank yards and the slide with a concrete structure, which work is practically completed.

For the past week the Crows' Nest Pass has been experiencing the most disagreeable weather. For several days the sun has not been seen at all and the drizzling rain and cutting wind did not improve matters at all. We are all living in hopes of having a real summer at some time or another, as we were entirely misled in that respect this season.

A party composed of Mrs. McGowan of Frank, Miss Armstrong of Hillcrest, Miss Berry of Frank and Messrs. Hughes and Bell of Passburg took a trip to the South Fork on Sunday last, with the intention of spending a day or so fishing. The rainy weather made them alter their arrangements however and they returned to town the same day they set out.

Messrs. Adlam, Barber and Wallace were out for a few days hunting this week, leaving Hillcrest on Saturday evening for Byron Creek and returning Tuesday morning. Several reports have reached town that bear are plentiful in that locality and these sportsmen went out to investigate. On account of the

very unpleasant weather they were unable to get around as much as they had intended, and were forced to return to camp empty handed. During their trip it was raining or hailing practically the whole time and the inclement weather experienced is probably the only reason that for the first time these intrepid hunters returned to civilization without at least one animal to their credit.

A. Wicks, the C.P.R. coal assayer here, is leaving Hillcrest at the end of the week and will be accompanied by J. Leigh of the Co-operative Society here. They are leaving for Vancouver where it is their intention to take the boat for Australia. Mr. Wicks' departure is deeply regretted by all interested in the fortunes of the Hillcrest football club for as a full back he had no equal in The Pass. Hillcrest people wish these two adventurers all prosperity in their new life.

The coal company received another two car loads of machinery from the East last week, containing motors for the pumps and fan and an engine for their new generator respectively. So rapidly are they progressing at the development work that the number of men employed has practically doubled since the beginning of the year and new hands are continually being taken on. The output is increasing month by month and the people of this town are fully in it to town, particularly the tradespeople.

A dance was held in the Union hall at Hillcrest on Saturday last, under the auspices of the local union. A large number took advantage of the first dance held here for two or three months, and all report a very enjoyable time. The music was furnished by the Hillcrest orchestra, and was first-class in every respect. This is the first time that the newly formed orchestra has been called to do real work, and their exhibition was all the more pleasing on this account.

The fight held at Bellevue on Labor Day attracted a large crowd of visitors from Hillcrest, and all report the scrap as the best that has been seen in The Pass for many a long day. As the fighting game in this part of the province has received a black eye on account of the poor exhibitions that have been put up for the past two years, this fight may be the means of showing the fighting fraternity through here that take fights do not draw the crowd that a genuine one will.

The dangerous state of the bridge between Hillcrest station and the town of Hillcrest is causing much serious comment on the part of the department of public works. The bridge, a wooden structure, is extremely shaky and with an empty wagon traversing are obliged to pass over it very gingerly. In addition to this the side rail has been torn away on one side and an accident is very probable on a dark night if one is not well acquainted with the road. The bridge should be repaired at once before winter comes if serious mishaps are to be avoided.

John C. Jones, the vice-president of district 18 of the United Mine Workers of America and the president of the Alberta Federation of Labor, formerly the secretary of the former organization in Hillcrest, is in town for a few days on combined business and pleasure. The pleasure part of his visit consists entirely in his shaking hands with his numerous friends and acquaintances in Hillcrest, for he is an exceedingly busy man just at present. He is leaving town in a few days for Galt, Ont., where he will attend a meeting of the trades and labor organizations of the whole of Canada.

No acceptance of the challenge issued by the Hillcrest football club has yet been received. The first smoking concert to be held on the occasion of the presentation of the cup and medal is already being looked forward to. At the present writing we are unable to say just when this event will take place, but the probabilities are that it will be on either the 14th or the 17th inst. The league committee are busy selecting an appropriate design for medals for the boys, and it is up to all in town to turn out on that evening and show that their winning the honours for Hillcrest is appreciated by all and that the team is backed by the good wishes of every one in Hillcrest.

Here and There

The C.P.R. bridge crossing the South Fork river near Cowley is nearing completion.

Rumor has it that Rev. Neil McNeill, formerly bishop of St. George's, Newfoundland, later archbishop of Vancouver, and at present archbishop of Toronto, will be the next Canadian cardinal.

The Coleman public school opened last week with the following staff in charge: G. McDonald, principal; Miss J. Hume, vice-principal; Misses L. E. Woodhouse, E. A. MacArthur, A. E. Paul, A. W. Ball and G. McDonald.

Happenings in and Around Bellevue

Misses Rogers and Perry are at the Stampede.

Mr. and Mrs. Turner, of Nova Scotia, have settled here.

George Davis and family will move to Fernie on Friday.

Miss Connolly of Spring Creek is visiting in town this week.

Chas. O'Brien is doing some soap-box oratory around town.

Rev. W. T. Young, of Frank, was a visitor in the camp on Thursday.

Robert Connolly is visiting Calgary and taking in the Stampede.

A grand concert will be given in the Methodist church on pay day.

The Catholic priest from Blairmore held Mass in the school house on Sunday morning.

Mr. Green, of the West Canadian Collieries at Blairmore, was up to the fight on Labor Day.

Mrs. Sames arrived home on Monday night quite sick, and is now under the Doctor's care.

The Bellevue band played at the Presbyterian church social at Blairmore on Saturday night.

Next Sunday evening the Rev. Mr. Irwin will speak on "How to Get Religion Without Being Superstitious."

Will Chappell's "Queen of the Woods" maintained its record in Homer on Labor Day by carrying off two first prizes.

C. M. O'Brien leaves for the Pacific coast this week, where he will carry on propaganda work for the Socialist labor party.

Gill Cousins and Mike Kilday went on a fishing expedition to South Fork on Labor Day and returned with a good catch.

Adam Lorimer went up to Fernie on Sunday to conduct the memorial service held in honor of the late General Booth by the Salvation Army of that place.

A fight which occurred in the bar of the Southern hotel on Monday evening caused the police to request the early closing of the bar, which was promptly complied with.

Miss Doris Bateman was attacked by a dog on Monday night and had her clothes badly torn, but she escaped with a few scratches. The dog will probably be shot.

The Bellevue band gave a grand dance in the Socialist hall on Labor Day evening. A large crowd attended and a very pleasant time was spent. The Hillcrest orchestra supplied the music.

Fred Padgett, Earnest Fisher and Arnold Varley went out shooting on Labor Day. They returned with one squirrel. It took fifteen charges of buckshot to kill it. Better try fishing next time.

Few, if any medicines, have met with Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The remarkable cures of colic and diarrhoea which it has effected in almost every neighborhood have given it a wide reputation. For sale by all dealers.

At the district meeting of the Methodist church held at Clareholm last week, Rev. W. H. Irwin was delegated to proceed to Toronto in the interest of missionary work in The Pass, and to acquire financial aid for the carrying on of the work.

The Methodist church have taken over the Presbyterian church work at Hillcrest. For the time being the services will be conducted every Sunday afternoon at four o'clock under the direction of the Rev. W. T. Young. An effort is being made to organize a choir and the Hillcrest people are looking forward to a big winter in church activities.

The implicit confidence that many people have in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is

Auto and Horse Livery

GOOD CHAUFFEUR
GOOD DRIVER

Rigs of the Latest style
MODERATE RATES

A. W. ROBBINS

BLAIRMORE - - ALBERTA

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Union Prices. First Class Work
BLAIRMORE - - ALBERTA

Furniture

IRON BEDS
BUREAUS
WASHSTANDS

Prices Way Down

J. MONTALBETTI

MAIN STREET
BLAIRMORE - - ALBERTA

Blairmore Lodge, No. 68, meets in their hall, 800 Victoria St., every Tuesday at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren welcome.

W. J. BARTLETT, N.G. C. LEWIS, R. Secy

BLAIRMORE LIQUOR STORE

PRAYER & MURPHY, Props.

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Special attention to Family Trade

Agents for the Celebrated

"ALBERTA'S PRIDE" BEER

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We Don't Wait

FOR PURCHASERS

We go out and Find Them

If you have property at Calgary, Lethbridge, Maple, Vancouver, at home, or elsewhere, that you desire to enlist for sale, write or see us at once.

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REAL ESTATE AUCTIONEER

Phone 141
Blairmore, - Alberta

founded on their experience in the use of that remedy and their knowledge of the many remarkable cures of colic, diarrhoea and dysentery that it has effected. For sale by all dealers.

W. J. Cole, manager and secretary of the Bellevue football team, received a notice on Saturday that Michel had protested the game played between Michel and Bellevue teams on Saturday, August 24th, when the latter team played a draw with Michel and won the Brewery cup. The chief grounds for the protest seems to be that the game was called before time was up.

A large crowd witnessed the boxing contest on Labor Day between Freddie Beale and Louis Britano. All pronounced it an excellent exhibition of the manly art. As was expected Beale got a clear decision, knocking his opponent out in the ninth round. Quite a number were up from the other camps to take in the fight. The preliminary was also a splendid exhibition.

!POINTERS!
"The purchase of \$1,000 of goods from your own town or your own country, instead of purchasing outside, means the addition of one person to your town or your country instead of supporting him abroad."

OUR PLOWING PEERS

THEY WILL FIND PICKERING DIFFERENT FROM LONDON.

Lord Hyde and Lord Somers, who have come to the Dominion to Live Near to Nature, are Members of the Most Exclusive Society in Great Britain, But They Are Thoroughly Democratic.

The small agricultural village of Pickering, distant some twenty-five miles from Toronto, can boast a distinction that is unique in Canada—unique, in fact, in all the British dominions overseas, says The Toronto Star Weekly. There are many people in Canada who have never seen a lord. There are even many who have no desire to see one. In all the British dominions overseas, says The Toronto Star Weekly. There are many people in Canada who have never seen a lord. There are even many who have no desire to see one. In all the British dominions overseas, says The Toronto Star Weekly.

It should, perhaps, be mentioned, for the benefit of those treated in vicinities of etiquette, that, Lord Hyde is merely a courtesy peer, while Lord Somers is a Lord of Parliament, yet the former, the eldest son of an earl, has the advantage of the latter in the table of social precedence. So that, at social functions at Pickering, it will be Lord Hyde first, and not Lord Somers, who will sit at the head of the table.

How do the aristocrats impress Pickering? Very favorably, it is said. "They have seen them," says the pretty general village verdict as given, with characteristic rural simplicity, in the Star Weekly. "They will talk to anybody," the writer was told, "just as if it was you and me, and they will be to an idea that a lord would necessarily expect the populace to prostrate themselves before him. For Lord Hyde, a couple with not a little kindly feeling for these particular peers, inasmuch as they do not seem to look for his service, if graceful, posture on the part of those whom they encounter. Possibly, also, they are somewhat resentful at the fact that, as they do not, seemingly expect this attitude of obsequiousness, it is impossible to appoint them by withholding it. But yet, one feels that Pickering—or a portion of it—has another idea in its head with regard to its arrival—no idea, too, which argues well for it."

Eight Years of Bad Eczema on Hands

Cured by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Mrs. Mary A. Bentley, 33 University St., Montreal, writes, in a recent letter, "Eight years ago I suffered from a very bad case of eczema on my hands. It was very irritating and gradually became so bad that I could not do any work. I consulted a physician who treated me for a long time, but it did no good. I was told to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I did so, and in a few days I was cured. I have not had it since."

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers. A full trial sample of each, with 25¢ postage, sent to writers free. Write to: "Cuticura," P.O. Box 103, Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

The common sense, and when is it no means impossible of fruition. In these days, when coronets assert their market value by wedding heiresses to millions—"millionaires," as we may be permitted to call them—it is too much to expect that the residence in one's midst of two wearers of that rare, it is to be feared, but it is not, in fact, yet considered, in law, be worn? One is not thinking, at the moment, of the direct benefit which the arrival of the sought immigrants may portend, but the pecuniary consequences which it will very likely bring in its train. We have our own tithing-men in Ontario, and all, what sport so splendid as hunting the "tithing"—it has one of the danger of fox hunting, and it holds out higher hopes of being in the death (probably from boredom). And may not some of these be suddenly seized with the idea that there are less salubrious spots in the world than Pickering? At present, there is much to be said for it. But the man will disappear, as will the idea, should not fancy summer homes spring up almost as rapidly as will the mushrooms which their owners will happily be able to buy from the aristocratic farmers of that happy village? The man will disappear, as will the idea, should not fancy summer homes spring up almost as rapidly as will the mushrooms which their owners will happily be able to buy from the aristocratic farmers of that happy village?

The Reward of Kindness. A New Zealand man had a sudden attack a little time ago. He was standing on a railway platform, and a small elephant, caged in a cattle truck as the circus was on the move. The train started, and the elephant, to lose the last apples in the basket, promptly seized the man in his trunk and carried him down the track. The train had to be stopped and the kind hearted man rescued from the clutches of the traveling elephant.

A Learned Priest. The present cardinal of Tibet is thirty-seven years old and is learned in Sanskrit, Tibetan and Pali. He is said to be very devout in the exercise of his priestly functions. Rising between 3 and 4 a.m., he devotes the major portion of his time to his prayers. On an average he sleeps five hours out of the twenty-four.

Ireland's Past Wealth. Ireland has 3,000,000 acres of peat deposits.

Oceans of It. The illicit liquor traffic in Ontario, especially in the north country, continues to increase. The half-yearly report recently issued by the provincial police department recently shows that there were 128 prosecutions, an increase of 45, and 17 charges were dismissed and three withdrawn. The liquor seized by provincial constables would equip many hotels for many months.

Tobacco Growing in B.C. The tobacco planting district in British Columbia comprises a hundred acres of cropped Havana seedlings, and the province is to be most prosperous in the B.C. tobacco industry. It is the intention to erect warehouses and factories in Kelowna with every modern appliance to care for and cure leaves and manufacture of high grade cigars.

Thirty Thousand New Canadians. The British Government returns of emigration during the month of April show that over 50,000 people left the old country. Of these, nearly 30,000 came to Canada.

The chief feature of the returns is the large number proceeding from Scotland. Taking into consideration the difference between the populations of Scotland and England, the report shows that the emigration rate from Scotland is twice as high as from England. Canadians who have recently arrived in London from Palestine and Syria, say that the present unsettled state there has created a great tide of emigration. Thousands of people are emigrating to Canada. The majority are young men, who are escaping from military service, but many are traveling with their families. In Palestine some of the Christian villages are being depopulated of their male population. More than 60 square miles of the country in many places have emigrated. The square in front of the "Tower of David" has been used for the storage of furniture belonging to officers who are leaving the country.

Advance Australia. The Education Department of Victoria, New South Wales, has issued a notice to the teachers embodying a list of words which should be taught in future on "an apostrophe" principle. The list is to be dropped of all such words as honor and favor. Plough is to become "plow," and centre is to become "center."

The true worth of a man is to be measured by the objects he pursues. Marcus Aurelius.

THE VINDICATOR, FRANK, ALBERTA.

DAY OF THE LIGHTNING ROD

Once Indispensable to Farm Buildings

New Reclaim Season. The announcement of the death in Missouri recently of John Cole, inventor of the lightning-rod, recalls the spectacular career of that formerly interesting figure in the world of commerce and of science as science was understood by the laymen of earlier days.

No doubt there are half grown boys and girls in plenty now who have never seen a lightning rod, yet a quarter of a century ago no building was considered safe from a bolt of lightning unless it was surmounted by the trustful steel point which was expected to attract the fluid—and convey it harmlessly into the earth.

Public faith in the efficacy of the lightning rod was so great that it was difficult for the owner of a building to get a fire insurance policy unless he first provided a lightning rod as a shield from danger from the elements, as does the average negro depend upon his little bag provided by the hoodoo voodoo.

The farmer was the especial mark selected by the smooth lightning rod pedlar, for the reason that the farmer usually owned his home, and besides, being less importuned by traveling agents, he was more susceptible to their wiles. In the towns and cities no residence was considered quite complete until it was embellished by a lightning rod.

The pedlar who was on to his job would drive up to a prosperous appearing farmstead and, equipped with a small storage battery, would proceed to demonstrate to the family the safety which would be afforded by the lightning rod which he offered to install. The pedlar who was on to his job would drive up to a prosperous appearing farmstead and, equipped with a small storage battery, would proceed to demonstrate to the family the safety which would be afforded by the lightning rod which he offered to install.

When the buildings had been well covered in this way the pedlar left his way to persuade others to allow him to rod their buildings, and a few months later, when the farmer was notified by a bank that he was expected to call and pay the amount called for in the contract, a sum which usually surprised the debtor, but as the contract was generally in the name of a son on the buildings, the owner had no option but to pay the bill.

But the passing of the lightning rod has been going on for many years and now it is practically unknown except where it is seen on some of the older buildings where it has been perhaps 25 or 30 years, and the people have come to look upon it with about as much respect for its virtue as they have for the left hand leg of a graveyard rabbit. The lightning rod has been supplanted by a more modern and efficient one, and it is called the lightning rod. The lightning rod has been supplanted by a more modern and efficient one, and it is called the lightning rod.

A RUSSIAN MONASTERY

Army of Men Employed and No Seeking for Work is Refused

Tramping to the Holy Land the way the Russian pilgrims can be seen on the New Althos. The most wonderful monastery of the Russian world, New Althos, or Novy Althos, as it is called, is an establishment resembling what the best of English monasteries must have been prior to the time when it is in the hands of a monk, a place of refuge for students should journey if they wish to understand all the possibilities for good in institutions once condemned as essentially evil. There are more armies of workmen employed every day and building never ceases. No one seeking work is ever refused, not even the criminal or the pauper.

There all comers receive the monks' hospitality of bed and board, and worn out pilgrims are furnished with clothes and money to take them home or to take them further on their journey. The monks own vast estates, where they grow their own corn and cultivate the vine and the olive. They have orange and lemon woods. They grind the corn in their mills and make their own bread; they press the grapes and the monastery tables tell how generous is the supply of wine in Gogol's "Dead Souls" among all the humorous accounts of decaying States is one serious story of a vast property where everything was done well. Such a monastery is New Althos—Country Life.

Are you still looking for your dog? Yes. Why don't you put an ad. in the paper. What's the use? The dog can't read.

Making Money Useful. Economical Host—Also, just play some popular song that our guests can all join in singing. "They are taking nothing but eat and drink!"—Fitzgerald Blatner.

Merely on His Job. Missionary—Why do you look at me so late at night? Canadian—I am the food inspector.—Buffalo Commercial.

Extraordinary. What became of the little kitten you had? asked a visitor of the small boy. "Why, haven't you heard?" "No, was it drowned?" "No." "Is it lost?" "No." "Is it poisoned?" "No." "What happened to it?" "The cat was killed by a rat." "It grew up into a cat, was the reply.—Chicago Examiner.

The Real Thing in Small Beginnings

When Henry Miller is rehearsing a new play he works hard and long, sometimes on the stage for twenty-four hours at a stretch. Naturally, such a strain takes its toll, and the combination of nervousness and artistic temperament occasionally produces an outburst, through a blow-off. During the rehearsal for his last play, several things had gone wrong and Miller had exhibited his impatience in gesture and words.

He went on with the work and was in the midst of a scene in which he had to pick up a teapot. As he did so, the handle came off, the pot fell to the table, and the tea—real tea—trickled down on the actor's legs. The stage manager immediately was seized by a trembling fit, and every member of the company began to wish for a cyclone carter. They knew the star was about to cut loose.

But this last ill of fortune had been too much for him. Holding the handle in his hand and regarding the property man with sorrow, he said gently: "Can't you fix this teapot? I've got to scrub the floors."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A gentleman once said: "It is a fact that I have never in America, but I think that American porters handle the luggage a little too roughly."

Once, at a certain station, I was amazed and pleased to hear a uniformed official shout to a burly porter: "Hi, what are you knocking them trunks about like that for?"

The porter had been lifting great trunks above his head and hurling them down onto the floor furiously; but now he stood stock-still in astonishment.

What that boss, he said. "What do you mean by knocking trunks about like that? repeated the official, looking at the floor. Look at the dents you're makin' in the concrete. Don't you know you'll lose a customer if you damage the company's property?"

The hunter had mistakenly shot a bird. "What, asked the former, bending down eagerly, is your name?"

Smith, answered the latter, with his hat bristling. The hunter's face fell. And I came up here, he exclaimed, ruefully, in pursuit of rare game—Puck.

SAVE THE CHILDREN

Mothers who keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in their house may feel that the lives of their little ones are reasonable safe during the hot weather. Stomach troubles, cholera, infantile diarrhea, carry off thousands of little ones every summer, in large measure because the mother does not have a safe medicine at hand to give promptly. Baby's Own Tablets cause these troubles to stop at once, and the well child will prevent their coming on. The Tablets are a safe medicine at hand to give promptly. Baby's Own Tablets cause these troubles to stop at once, and the well child will prevent their coming on. The Tablets are a safe medicine at hand to give promptly.

The Commercialism of the South. Stuart C. Leske, the railroad man, had to wait for a train in Columbia, Georgia, one day and he put in the time by hiring a carriage for a drive through the town and the neighborhood.

Naturally, he was anxious to learn if he could about the place, and, to do this, he addressed many questions to the old colored man who was driving him.

Uncle, he said finally, what are the principal lines of business here, the chief products of the town?

I callin', boss, says the old man, dat de principal products in dese parts is pedlery an' de preliminary appraisin' practisin' ob de bigleap ball teams.

A Thing Worth Knowing. The beech tree is said to be a non-conductor of lightning. So notorious is the fact, that the Indians, whenever they witness the appearance of a thunderstorm, leave their pursuits and take refuge under the nearest beech tree.

In Tennessee the people consider it a complete protection. A learned authority says that the beech tree is never known to be struck by atmospheric electricity, while other trees are often shattered into splinters. May not a knowledge of this fact afford protection to many when exposed.

Kennell's Spavin Cure

The Old Reliable Horse Remedy

THOUSANDS of farmers and horsemen are using Kennell's Spavin Cure for Spavin, Curb, Ringbone, Splint, Bony Growths and Lameness from many other causes. These men know that Kennell's is a sure cure and a horse never. We can prove it by thousands of testimonials.

LANGHAM, BARK, Dec. 13th, 1911. "I have a large stock of horses and am a subscriber to Kennell's Spavin Cure. I have used it and have found it to be a sure cure for all the above named ailments."—JOSEPH P. FURNITURE. PHOENIX, ARIZ., Dec. 13th, 1911. "I have used Kennell's Spavin Cure for Spavin, Curb, Ringbone, Splint, Bony Growths and Lameness from many other causes. These men know that Kennell's is a sure cure and a horse never. We can prove it by thousands of testimonials."

Dead from Drink

This is the fate which awaits hundreds and hundreds of men who are now perhaps only moderate drinkers. The demon is getting it hold upon them. There is only one way to beat drink—leave it alone. If you play with it Drink always wins. Already perhaps it has got some hold on YOU. Fight it by the only successful means available—THE NEAL 'THREE' DAY CURE. This will reduce your system to the normal again and restore you to your original condition before you ever tasted liquor. It will do it in THREE SHORT DAYS. It will do it WITHOUT HYPODERMICS. It will do it while you enjoy the privacy and comfort of your home life. Don't delay—every day lost means more power to the Demon. For full particulars and confidential information address the Institute nearest you.

Neal Institute Co., Limited

405 Broadway, Winnipeg
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Standard Gas Engine Oil

gives the best lubrication possible, alike in kerosene, gasoline and gas engines. Keeps its body at high temperatures. Equally good for external bearings.

Mica Axle Grease

saves power and fuel in your tractors. The best known, most liked axle grease made. Never rubs off. Never gums.

Silver Star Engine Kerosene Oil

Granite Harvester Oil. The short cut oil; specially prepared for use on reapers, binders and threshers. Greatly reduces friction and wear. Body not affected by moisture or change of climate.

Capital Cylinder Oil. The very best oil for steam plants on the farm. Lasts longer and gets more power from the engine, with less wear, than any cheap substitutes; costs less in the end.

Atlantic Red Engine Oil—Strongly recommended for slow and medium speed engines and machinery. Eases the bearings and lightens the load.

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited

Good Crops

Clinton Motor Trucks

to Market Them With Looks a Good Combination to Assure Good Feeling in Western Canada.

Clinton Delivery Cars are as Useful to the Busy Farmer as to the Town or Village Storekeeper.

Let Us Send You Catalog.

The Clinton Motor Car Co., Limited

Winnipeg Office:—507 Sargent Ave.

STERN & BURTON, Saskatoon Sole Agents for Saskatchewan

His Handicap. The young wife, refused a new hat, bitterly complained that she had a lot to put up with.

Unexpected Pilgrimage. We hardly look for humor in a medical dictionary, yet one recently published defines 'about' as an unpleasant noise produced by overstraining the throat, for which great singers are paid well and such children are punished.—Boston Transcript.

Agreed. Grubblington-Klump declares that four lours' sleep a night is enough for any man. "Office Boy—I don't have to. I quit on Saturday.—Satire.

Happenings in and Around Blairmore

F. M. Thompson Co. concluded their mammoth sale last week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Thornycroft left for Calgary on Sunday night.

Mrs. Purvis and Miss G. Purvis returned from Calgary on Wednesday.

V. Lemieux returned Saturday from a two days' fishing and threshing trip to the prairies.

E. L. Crane, foreman of the "Enterprise," paid a visit to Macleod on Saturday, and returned to town Monday.

F. M. Plunkney, who had been confined to his home over a week through illness, is about again.

The Bellevue brass band attended the lawn social on Saturday evening and discoursed music that made even the pie fly.

J. R. Palmer, of Lethbridge, who has just returned from an extended trip to the Old Country, spent Wednesday with friends in town.

Among the exhibits at The Stampede we notice a man without arms or legs, and an animal with short legs on one side, probably a Gnu.

FOR SALE—Typewriters for sale. Almost new. In perfect condition. Will sell cheap for cash only. Apply to "Blairmore Enterprise."

Rev. A. S. Tod, formerly of First Presbyterian church, Blairmore, is officiating at the Presbyterian church, Fernie, during the month of September.

Labor Day was not observed in any formal manner, most of the pleasure seekers going out to Calgary, Bow and elsewhere to enjoy the day.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Ten-roomed house, suitable for boarding or rooming houses. For particulars apply to L. H. Putnam, Blairmore, Alta.

If you know of the real value of Chamberlain's Liniment for lame backs, soreness of the muscles, sprains and rheumatic pains, you would never wish to be without it. For sale by all dealers.

Charley Roy returned to town last week after six months' absence, during which time he has visited all places of importance on the Canadian Pacific coast.

The sermon subjects in the Presbyterian church on Sunday will be as follows: In the morning, "The Doctrine of God," and in the evening, "The Two Sauls."

A small crowd turned out on Friday to hear Rev. C. H. Huettis speak on the Lord's Day observance at the Central Baptist church. A local branch of the Alliance organization was formed.

A large crowd attended "Rip Van Winkle" at the opera house Wednesday night and all speak well of the classy work of the entire company in their presentation of Dear Old "Rip."

J. E. Smith, who last week closed a big sale for the F. M. Thompson Co., is making arrangements to put on a big sale for the Coleman Mercantile Co., at Coleman. Particulars will be announced later.

The opera house is the attraction every other night, where Harry Travel's moving picture shows, coupled with the excellent piano accompaniment of Mrs. L. Thorne, are proving a source of popular entertainment.

J. A. McLean, barrister, who arrived in Blairmore from Nova Scotia early in July month, has decided to seek broader fields and left for western points on Saturday, taking in the "Stampede" at Calgary en route.

Owing to the great number of children enrolled at the Blairmore public school at its fall opening last week, it was found necessary to add a sixth teacher to the staff. Miss Muir, of Winnipeg, has received the appointment.

Ernest Hinds spent a couple of days in Calgary this week.

H. E. Lyon went down to Calgary on Tuesday to attend the Stampede.

D. G. Drain returned from the South Fork Monday, having had several days' good fishing in that vicinity.

H. G. Bigelow and J. M. Beaton went to Calgary Wednesday, to be present at the ducal reception and stampede.

The lawn social and supper given by the ladies of the Presbyterian church at the Mission hall Saturday evening was well attended, and fifty dollars was netted which will go to strengthen the new church building fund.

The local baseball team should arrange for a return match with Macleod, to be played on the local grounds. We understand that the vacancies in the Macleod team have been filled by some good men, so the game might be interesting.

Rev. Mr. Beaton has been chosen to go to Calgary for meeting of committee arranging for Presbyterian Young People's Society Convention which is to take place on November 11 and 12. Incidentally will take in the Stampede.

L. H. and Mrs. Putnam, J. Freeburger, W. A. Beebe, M. Rosse, J. W. Gresham, W. Ayres, H. M. Bennett, J. Forka, H. Raymond, G. W. Heard, James and Mrs. Barrows were among those who attended the Stampede from Blairmore.

The Central Baptist church will hold its Anniversary Concert on Wednesday, Sept. 18th. A number of those who sang at the contest in Coleman last year have promised to be present. A good and varied program is being prepared. Other announcements will be made later.

At Central Baptist church on Sept. 1st at 9:00 a.m., Norman Scott McLeod and Winnifred Jessie Hinton, both of Pincher Creek, were united in marriage by Rev. J. F. Hunter. The newly married couple immediately took the Soo flyer for the coast. They will make their home in Pincher Creek to which place they will return in two weeks.

Rev. J. F. Hunter concluded his sermon on What Do You Think of Yourself? last Sunday night with these words: "You have room for dances, balls, cards and teas; for lunches, dinners, midnight suppers and senseless vapors; for business legitimate and illegitimate and no room for church. What do you think of yourself? Yes, you have room for creeds and form, ceremony and even church, and yet have no room for Christ. What do you think of yourself?"

During the week Calgary has acted host to many people desiring to see the Stampede. Men from different provinces, states and countries have been giving an exhibition of their nerve and skill. The distinguished vice-roy, the Duke of Connaught, was present to lend dignity to the scene. Come to hear about the Great Stampede of the future at the Central Baptist church next Sunday night. Come in the morning too and you will hear about a set of robbers who were robbed.

The following guests registered at the Blairmore hotel this week: Sunday—W. McLean, Ottawa; W. H. Timleck, Brockville, Ont.; F. W. Timleck, Macleod. Monday—E. Drury and C. Murdock, Cowley; A. W. Thomas and wife and Mrs. H. A. Moseley, Lethbridge; J. Hall, Pincher Creek; G. M. Bereton, Vernon, B.C.; G. Parker, Calgary; H. B. Elliott, Toronto. Tuesday—W. G. Dreple, Calgary; T. Lambert, Edmonton; A. F. McComb, Fernie; Leslie Hill, Nelson. Wednesday—H. H. Johnson, Collingwood, Ont.; L. Greenberg, R. F. Smith, Winnipeg; John D. McKenzie, Ottawa; D. E. Carman, Vancouver; C. F. Sedgwick and H. H. Rogers, Lundbreck.

Many Interests Centre at Macleod

Macleod, Alta., September 3rd.—The influx of new settlers into the Macleod district during the present season is proving in excess of all early calculations and is acting as a powerful stimulus to general business. Rapid progress is in evidence in track laying of the Canadian Northern now approaching Macleod from the north, the establishment of the railway's divisional headquarters at this point being now assured for the near future. The Western Canada Gas, Light & Power company is laying its great pipe line from Bow Island along the railway's right of way and will pass directly through Macleod, thus assuring an unlimited supply of gas for manufacturing and domestic purposes.

Wanted

A good smart, strong boy, about 15 or 16 years of age, to learn the printing trade. Must be willing and energetic. Apply at "Blairmore Enterprise."

Running up and down stairs, sweeping and bending over making beds will not make a woman healthy or beautiful. She must get out doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale by all dealers.

The Home Trade



HOME, SWEET HOME!

We foster it and you get the benefit.

What do we get out of it? YOUR ADVERTISING.

YOUR JOB PRINTING.

See the Point?

Let us give you estimates.

An article has real merit should it become popular. That such is the case with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been attested by many dealers. Here is one of them. Dr. W. Hendrickson, Ohio Falls, Ind., "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for coughs, colds and croup, and is my seller." For sale by all dealers.

L. H. Putnam
Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public.
Agent for reliable Life, Fire, Accident, and Plate Glass Insurance Companies. Money loaned on good security. Branch offices at Coleman and Bellevue. Phone 167. BLAIRMORE Alberta

Maternity Nurse

Graduate of C.N.S.
MRS. J. H. KERR
Cor. Edmonton St. & Ninth Ave.
BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

Good Home Made Bread, Cakes, Pies

Etc. Etc. Etc.
Shops and Families Supplied Daily

J. Holloway
PHONE 150

BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

Electric Restorer for Men
Phosphorus restores every nerve in the body and gives it its proper function. It restores vim and vitality. Freshens decay and all general weakness. Arrives in 24 hours. Phosphorus will make you a new man. Price \$3 a box, or two for \$5. Mailed to any address. The Scotch Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.



We Are Always
Flush With
JOB PRINTING

But Don't Go

Away With

THE IDEA

That

We Cannot

Handle More

We Guarantee
QUALITY

Above All

Else

And Don't Carry

Any Second

Class

Stock

See Us For

PRINTING

of All Kinds

Our Catalog of

CHRISTMAS

GREETING

CARDS

has Arrived and

Awaits Your

Inspection

... THE ...

BLAIRMORE

ENTERPRISE

High-Class Printing

Blairmore, Alta.



SEE A. MCLEOD
For Special Bargains

Blairmore Property

... I HAVE A SNAP ...

in residential lots in the

Best Part of The Town

on easy terms. If you invest your money in Blairmore Property you are sure to come out winner

My office in Budd Block

Phone 119

Keep Your Eye on This

For Dates of Amusements at the

BLAIRMORE OPERA HOUSE

... COMING ...

October 3rd, 1912

"The Missouri Girl"

A Musical Comedy

October 11th

"Paul Gilmour"

Int'l. Havoc

HIGH-CLASS

MOVING PICTURES

Every Night of the Week

(excepting Sunday)

CHANGE OF PROGRAMME NIGHTLY

Popular Prices—25c. and 10c.

**A RARE OPPORTUNITY FOR
LIVE INVESTORS**

Lake City

Is the name of the Western Terminal Point of the proposed Crow's Nest Pass Electric Railway and is already tapped by the Pass line of the C. P. R., while the G. N. R. has already approached to within a few score of miles and must eventually pass through this admirably located town.

Lake City

Is located by the shore of Crow's Nest Lake, only a few miles east of the provincial boundary between Alberta and British Columbia, and just north of the international line. In reality, it is at the top of Canada where the majestic Rockies tower in serene magnificence over great chains and numerous fords, reflecting their presence on the waters of this beautiful lake. Here also are afforded the very best tasks for the daring mountain climber and for huntsman who desires to outlive the quiet ways of the Rocky Mountain goat, sheep, deer or elk, which are the monarchy thereon. In close proximity are numerous timber, mineral and fuel resources, development of which is now in its initial stages. These resources include gold, quartz, coal, iron and pulp wood. Crow's Nest Lake has long been looked upon with promise as an admirable location for health and tourist resorts, and but now this promise is being realized. Plans for hotels, etc. are being arranged, as well as boat houses, and the most modern pleasure yaws will soon glide over the surface of this beautiful lake.

But a few weeks ago lots were placed on the market, and the agents have had their hands full attending to purchasers. Prices run from \$150 up. For further particulars apply to the agents:

Thomas P. Cyr Harry J. Matheson H. S. Pelletier

Blairmore, Alta.

Blairmore, Alta.

Monarch, Alta.

Daddy's bedtime

The Song
Of the First
Whippoorwill



"ACK and Eweya told daddy that Dinah was a good deal upset.
"She said the chuckwill's widow was calling round here last night,"
said they. "Daddy, do you know the chuckwill's widow?"
"There," said daddy; "just listen. I think you can hear it calling now."

Over in the woods beyond the house could be heard a voice which seemed to say quite plainly:
"Whippoorwill! Whippoorwill!"

"What is it, daddy?" the children cried. "Why does it want Will whippoorwill?"
"My dears, if you could see over among those trees you would very likely see a little bird no larger than a robin and with mottled, brown, black, buff, gray and white feathers—a little bird that is so nearly the same color as the branch or the stone on which he sits that you would scarcely notice him."

"Every now and then he opens his mouth and gives the cry which you have just heard."

"The whippoorwill's fly about at night catching insects that would otherwise escape. The chuckwill's widow and the whippoorwill are birds that look so much alike and make so nearly the same cry that one sometimes is mistakenly called by the other's name."

"When I was a boy I asked grandfather why the whippoorwill was so down on poor Will."
"Grandfather said: 'Once there was a bad boy named Will who stole the eggs out of the nests of birds, and one day he found two dull white eggs on the ground. They were marked with lilac and had gray spots on them. The boy picked them up and started home with them in his hat. He had not gone far when a bird caught up with him and cried so piteously that he could not help knowing the eggs were hers. He only hurried along faster. The father bird soon joined the mother, and both of them begged him to give them back the eggs. But he wouldn't.'"

"All that night outside the house in which he lived voices were heard saying whippoorwill till all the neighbors wondered what particularly naughty thing naughty Will had been doing."

"And next day at school Will did not know his lesson, and the schoolmaster whipped him, and that night his father whipped him and so on till he wished he had never seen the bird's eggs. The whippoorwill came so thick and fast that they did him good. He let the birds' nests alone after that!"

"And grandfather said he was only sorry there wasn't a whippoorwill like that for every bad boy who robbed birds' nests."

HOW POPULAR GROWS

Rate of Growth Studied in Canada and United States

The aspen poplar, frequently spoken of as the white poplar, is one of the most common trees all over Canada at any rate in that portion of the Dominion east of the Rocky Mountains. In many parts of the Dominion it forms quite extensive forests (especially in districts that have been burned over). This fact gives it a place of some importance in the forestry of the Dominion, although it is one of the inferior woods.

Some years ago (in 1905) the Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior made a careful survey of the Turtle Mountain forest reserve in Southern Manitoba, on which this poplar is by all odds the most plentiful tree. As a result of investigation on the basis of data collected during this survey, it was estimated that if the poplar were allowed to grow to the age of forty years, there would be an average growth, for the whole of that time, of one cord per year on a fully stocked acre. The result of that time there would be standing on each acre about 800 trees, of an average height of 45 feet and an average diameter, at 4½ feet above the ground, of 6 inches; these would yield about 40 cords of wood.

Recently the United States Forest Service published their Bulletin No. 10, entitled "The growth of the poplar." It contains a table which is interesting to note that their results come close to the figures made out by the Canadian survey. Volume tables given at the conclusion of this bulletin show that trees of the height and diameter of 45 feet and 6 inches yield between one twentieth and one twenty-fifth of a cord of wood apiece. These 800 acres would give a yield between thirty-four and forty-two cords of wood. The average of the two would give a yield of about 38 cords, a figure nearly the same as that obtained by the Canadians.

As the trees are 55,000 acres in the Turtle Mountain reserve that are capable of growing timber, it is a reasonable inference that the result could be counted on to produce 55,000 cords, or thereabouts, of wood per year. At the low rate of 1 per cord on the stump, this would mean an annual revenue to the state of \$55,000. Or, to take another example, if it would give to each inhabitant of the electoral district of Souris almost two cords of wood per year.

For a Late Crop

Rev. John B. Craft was conducting a series of meetings in a rural neighborhood of southwest Virginia. One night he was trying to bring the necessity of early embracing a religious hope to bear upon his congregation. Said he, "We'll just illustrate. You begin in February or March to prepare the ground for planting out your spring crop. You plant in April to see on time. Suppose you neglect this work. May will be late but perhaps will answer. Let the work go on until June, then what will you do? Too late, too late! will be the cry. Just as now, the wheat is being cut out an old farmer from the rear seat. The preacher sat down.—National Monthly.

When Greek meets Greek—what does it make?—The result is a fight. Wise little Johnny promptly replied: One says to the other, 'How is the fruit business?'

Good Reason

As the train sped through the beautiful valley, the inquisitive traveler persisted in sticking his head out of the window to get a better view of the scenery. The keeper of the head inside can't you show the conductor.

Why? So you won't damage any of the ironwork on the bridges.

Courtship

Mistake—Jane, what do you mean by having six blouses out drying on the line? It is quite absurd. My daughter can do with two a week. Jane—Well, you see, my little Miss Matilda is courtin' a bank clerk, and I see courtin' a sweep.

Mark Cole, the first hatter in Montgomery County, Missouri, made a hat for William Logan which served Logan 29 years. It was composed of 20 ounces of muskrat fur mixed with 13 ounces of racoon fur, and held an even half hundred. The crown was 18 inches high and the brim six inches wide.

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. The wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINAR'S LINIMENT; diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until after three weeks the sores have healed, and best of all, the hair is growing well, and is NOT falling out. It is most always the case in horse wounds. F. M. DOUGHTY, Weymouth.

A Financial Limit

Robbly had worn his mother's patience to the limit. He was a perfect little heathen! she remarked, giving way at last. Do you mean I'll dominated Bobbie. I do, indeed, said his mother. Then say, ma, said Bobbie, why can't I keep that penny a week you stipulated for the Sunday school collection? I guess I'm as hard up as any of the rest of 'em.

What is Faith

Faith is believing the dentist when he says it isn't going to hurt.—Detroit Free Press.

A Pessimist

What a pessimist that new baseball writer is. Why so? He doesn't think that every new player in the training camp is going to lead the league this year.

The Orphans

A clergyman was once asked to a farmhouse for dinner. Some time during the evening he overheard one of the children of the house talking to a brood of chickens crying outside the door, and saying: Poor wee things, poor wee things. The minister cut your mother.

There were some questions in geography required in the preliminary examinations for a new cadet, who applied to admission to the bar. Among them was—"Name ten animals that live in the Arctic zone. One young man wrote: Five polar bears and five seals. NB—Permit me to call your attention to the fact that the question does not specify that the animals should be of different varieties.

His Real Name

In some of the country districts of Ireland it is not an uncommon thing to see carts with the owner's names chalked on to save the expense of painting. One day a man was driving in rubbing out these signs, to annoy the owners. A constabulary sergeant one day accented a countryman whose name had been thus wiped out unknown to him.

Is this your cart, my good man? Of course it is! was the reply. Do you ever examine the cart?

I observe, said the pompous policeman, that your name is obliterated. Then you're wrong, said the countryman, who had never come across the long word before for my name's the cart and I don't care who knows it.

Cats Paw Rubber Soles

Real Estate Agent—You'll have some very fine neighbors here?

Real Estate Agent—Yes; with your auto you'll have no trouble getting them in ride with you.—Chicago News.

Confidence Billiger seems to have great confidence in his wife.

Yes. It's really extraordinary. He would even be willing to stay in the grand while she was manipulating the hose.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Pigs Calore A well known judge, when he first went to the Bar, was a very blundering speaker. On one occasion, when he was engaged in a case involving a right to a lot of pigs, he said: Gentlemen of the jury, there were about 24 pigs in that drove; just 24 gentlemen, exactly, twice as many as there are in that jury box.

MOONEY'S BISCUITS ARE THINNER

That makes them neater, crisper, daintier, more appetizing;

The one biscuit good enough to take the place of your own baking.

Fresh as the biscuits from your own oven.

Think what that means! Freedom from a broiling kitchen—leisure on the porch or in the parlor. Time to do the little knick-knacks that have been neglected.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS

Are the creamiest, crispest crackers made.

They are baked in the big sanitary factory in Winnipeg—right at your very door.

Use MOONEY'S and be sure of a biscuit that is absolutely fresh; a biscuit that will satisfy the family,

In tempting packages or sealed tins as you prefer.

"LET MOONEY DO IT"



The New Perfection Toaster

Anyone, even a little girl, can make toast on the

New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

She will not burn the toast, and she will not burn her fingers either, if she uses the New Perfection Toaster.

For toast or roast
For boil or broil
For fry or bake

Every dealer has it. Handsomely finished in nickel, with cabinet top, drop shelves, towel rack, and strong chimneys, enameled turquoise-blue. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burner models. Free Cook-Book with every stove. Cook-Book also given to anyone sending 5 cents to cover mailing cost.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, Limited

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HEAD OFFICE, WINNIPEG
This company acts in the capacity of
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and we shall be glad to forward copy of our Booklet "Something about Trusts, Trustees and Trust Companies" on request.
MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY AT CURRENT RATES OF INTEREST

Sick headaches—neuralgic headaches—splitting, blinding headaches—all vanish when you take Na-Dru-Co Headache Wafers. They do not contain phenacetin, acetanilid, morphine, opium or any other dangerous drug. 25c. a box at your Druggist's. NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

Investigations made over Europe seem to justify the belief that the damage by lightning, in the cities particularly, has decreased to a very marked degree in recent years, and it is explained by the presence of electric wires, which act as a protection in diverting the electric bolts. As the wires are put underground it is expected that there will be no more of great increase in the amount of damage by lightning and a return will be generally made to the use of lightning rods.

She Was Wise

He had just resigned at the club last night. She—if that is how you wish me to name you—came out of the place you should have brushed a lot of the dirt off first.—London Opinion.

Had Quite a Few Have you any children, Jones? Oh, yes. You know Robinson? Which Robinson—Jonathan? Yes. Know him very well. What's that got to do with it? I'm going to tell you. He and I have fifty-one between us. What are you talking about? You must be crazy. What do you mean? Oh, he lives on one side of the orphan asylum and I on the other.

An Oversight

J. Barker Surface—See here, you. I just now paid my poll tax and your young man gave me a receipt for a dog tax. The Man at the Window—And forgot to give you a tag to wear. How careless of him.

A Summer Protector

Against such diseases as Cholera, Malaria, Diarrhoea, Cholera Infantum and Summer Complaint—a protector in which you can safely place, implicit confidence—is

Na-Dru-Co

Extract of Wild Strawberry Compound

In 10c and 50c bottles, at your Druggist's. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, 212

His Chance

What do you men know of women's work? I recently queried the lady orator. In there a woman who continued, folding her arms, that has day after day got up in the morning and gone quietly downstairs, made the fire, cooked his own breakfast, sewed the missing buttons on the children's clothes, washed the pots and kettles, and swept the kitchen? If there is such a man in this audience, let him rise to the disorder, and see him. In the roar of the hall a mild-looking man in spectacles in obedience to the summons, timidly arose. He was the husband of the eloquent speaker. It was the first time he had ever had a chance to assert himself.

When going away from home, or at any change of habitat, he is a wise man who numbers among his belongings a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. Change of food and water in some strange place where there are no doctors, bring on an attack of dysentery. He then has a standard remedy at hand with which to cope with the disorder, and, fortified, he can successfully fight the ailment and subdue it.

Worthy of Sherlock Holmes

Tommy's mother had taken him to church to hear the evening sermon, and they occupied seats in the gallery. Tommy tried not to allow his attention to wander from the preacher, but it did. He seemed to be particularly interested in a family who sat in front of him, and when the sermon was about half over he whispered to his mother—Mamma, I never saw those people before, but I know their names. Hush! dear! But I do, perorated Tommy. Their name's Hill. How do you know? Every time the preacher says his text, "I will lift up mine eyes to the hills," those two big girls look at each other and smile. Sherlock Holmes proved that Tommy was quite correct.

Father Bernard Vaughan gave some advice to young men in a humorous address.

Popularity, popularity among the ladies, is a great help to any young man, said he, and there is nothing like generosity to make a young man popular.

I heard a lady praising a young man the other evening, the Day said. He is so generous, she said. He takes mother and me out to dinner a very early week. We do not like him.

Then she smiled and added: In fact, we table d'hôte on him.

For arguing that our world is only one of many, Giordano Bruno was burned to death in Rome in 1600.

Not Always

What is your name? asked the new teacher, as he was taking a roll call of her new class, before disbanding for the summer.

It's Jule. No, not Jule, but Julius, said the teacher, for she disliked abbreviations. Next boy what's your name? My name's Bill, but I suppose, I ought to say Julius—Brooklyn Eagle.

Put Off

Borrow—Say, old man, I'm badly in need of a V or two.

Holdite—Well, you'll find plenty of them in the dictionary.

A WINNING START

A Perfectly Digested Breakfast Makes the Nervous Force for the Day.

Everything goes wrong if the breakfast lies in your stomach like a mud pie. What you eat does harm if you can't digest it—it turns to poison.

A bright lady teacher found this to be true, even of an ordinary light breakfast of eggs and toast. She says:

"Two years ago I contracted a very annoying form of indigestion. My stomach was in such condition that a simple breakfast of fruit, toast and egg gave me great distress. I was slow to believe that trouble could come from such a simple diet but finally had to give it up, and found—great change upon a cup of hot Postum and Grape-Nuts with cream, for my morning meal. For more than a year I have held to this course and have not suffered except when I foolishly vary my diet. I have been a teacher for several years and find that my easily digested breakfast means a saving of nervous force for the entire day. My gain of ten pounds in weight alone causes me to testify to the value of Grape-Nuts."

"Grape-Nuts holds first rank at our table."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

"There's a reason."—Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pink.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

W. N. U. 908

The Picture

He "Played Ralph" After

ALL

By CLAMSSA MACKIE

Ralph Evans lifted the drape from the easel and gazed long and earnestly at the picture. There was a little smile on his thin lips as he hummed a little tune under his breath.

It was an excellent portrait of Justin Moore—a speaking likeness, one might say, of the artist's closest friend. Justin was handsome, with a beauty feature that was the subject of much theory, but the mouth was strong enough to justify the penetrating gray eyes, the noble forehead with its sweep of dark hair and the certain tilt of the head.

The play of it was that the beauty and magnetism of the face were hidden forever. Justin Moore had died a year ago, and the portrait, commenced when he was vigorous with health, had just been completed.

Alice Moore, Justin's beautiful young widow, was coming to view it for the first time. During the period of her deep grief at the sudden loss of her husband Justin's friend had stood at her right hand throughout the dark days. It was Evans who had attended to all the harassing details connected with the sad event. It was he who had been named as executor of the will and who had settled the affairs of his dead friend with tact and sympathy.

And Alice, who had no near relation to the man to share her mourning, had turned to her husband's friend with a pitiful yearning for sympathy and understanding. She knew him. To Ralph Evans she spoke freely of Justin and gave him, at first shyly and then without restraint, her full confidence.

In the first glint of sorrow the portrait had been thrust aside, but of late Alice had yearned for the picture, and for her sake Ralph had painted feverishly to complete it. Now it was finished, and Alice was coming to view it.

As she stood there, his fine eyes meeting those of the portrait with a certain distance, he was thinking of Alice Moore. He had seen her once, a slender, in her black draperies, eagerly tracing the well known features of her beloved, choking back tears of grief at the familiar smile of the gray eyes and the winning curves of Justin's genial mouth.

A pang of agony struck in deep as he thought of those eyes, so deep and young and beautiful, and he had loved her long and tenderly. With that sweeping motion of the head he remembered before her, would she, could she forget Justin? Could he, Ralph, ever win her?

His heart answered "No."

The door of the studio opened, and Alice Moore entered, trailing soft black draperies over the rug. With a quick, graceful glide she drew back the crumpled veil and glanced at the picture.

"You have finished it?" she questioned eagerly.

Without answering Evans lifted his eyes and drank in the exquisite loveliness of her face. The soft, pure texture of her fair skin, the deep red of her dark lashed eyes and the red gold coloring of her magnificent hair shining beneath the sombre head covering.

"It is ready for inspection—I hope you will like it," he said honestly as she withdrew her hand from his and turned to the portrait.

For a few moments she stood in rapt silence before it. Then tears filled her eyes, and her bowed head was pressed against her bosom.

"How like him, Ralph! You have caught all the strength and nobility of expression. This is wonderful. Poor—poor Justin!" The tears dropped unheeded on her cheeks.

Ralph struggled a desire to comfort her—to tell her that joy and happiness were retained for her; that she was too young to spend the years in grieving over one who could not be recalled. He was deeply jealous of Alice's grief for her husband. Would there never be a chance for him to lay at her feet his life and love and happiness? Justin in the death? He murmured softly "It shall hang in the library. Do you know, Ralph, you have made me very happy."

She turned to him with outstretched hand and trembling lips.

The hands that caught her gripped them. Something in his manner—his silence and the bright decrease of his eyes—startled her, and she withdrew her hands with sudden reserve that Evans was quick to note.

"You can send it to me at once," she asked.

"This afternoon if you wish. I will send it by Saturday. He will hang it for you."

"Thank you so much. No one but Justin's friend could have caught these intimate expressions." She smiled brightly at him through the tears.

After he had placed her in the elevator and had returned to the studio and locked the door Ralph Evans went to the picture and studied it with dark, inscrutable eyes.

Suddenly he caught up palette and brush and added a few deft strokes to the picture. He was painting the eyes. Then he stepped back and gazed doubtfully at the portrait.

It was still the portrait of Justin

Moore, but deprived of its sobriety and strength and gentility. It was the portrait of Justin Moore with every weak point emphasized.

Late that evening Ralph Evans sent the portrait up to the handsome home where Justin Moore's widow dwelt.

A week later he received a note from Alice. "Come and dine with me," she wrote. "Bring your violin and we will have some music."

He went.

Alice, pale and quiet with muffled address in her beautiful eyes, made him welcome in the library. His quick glance noted that Justin's picture hung over the mantel and Alice's chair had been wheeled in front of it.

"You are not looking so well," he remarked gravely.

"I have been low spirited," she confessed.

Evans winced. A familiar saying of Justin Moore's occurred to him with a start. "When you are rounder than Cape May forget all you have at home."

Indeed, navigation in these seas was almost wholly abandoned in the last days of Justin's life.

Had he played for her? He had been called upon the table until the knuckles showed white.

"You like the portrait?" he asked deliberately.

She did not smile, and then her face went pale. When she spoke it was in a cold, hard tone that was unlike any utterance that he had ever heard from her.

"Did you ever consider the difference between a living face and its pictured presentment? The first shows such things as the second does not."

"The picture is a fair copy of the face," she said. "It is a faithful likeness," she indicated the one over the mantel, "daily association with the face makes the picture of the painted features awakens one to the real character of the person."

She paused breathlessly and looked at him.

"What do you mean, Alice?" he asked, with dry lips, but he knew.

She pointed to the portrait of her husband and undertaken to show him how good and noble. I loved his face for its strength and loveliness, and now—now—she pressed her hands to her overflowing eyes.

"And now?" prompted Ralph with a strange listlessness in his tone.

"Since it has been hung here it looks like the face of a villain! But it is the picture of the husband that I loved and still—it is not the picture of what I believed him to be. Can't you understand? If—Justin was really like that I shall hate his memory." She said this with a look of a child and looked at him with wet, questioning eyes.

Ralph Evans hesitated. He glanced from the slender portrait on the wall to the anguished countenance of the young widow whom it was his misfortune to love. He was overcome by a great shame at his own transgression.

"He would play false," she said. "You are morally against Alice," she said. "The picture is badly hung. May I come tomorrow and rectify the matter?"

"You think that is the trouble?" he asked eagerly. "Oh, I hope it is—only that."

"You will find that I am right," he said confidently. "Now come and look at the picture. I will show you. After dinner we will have some Chopin."

The next day when Ralph called he was referred to find that Alice was out. He was glad that he was to have the library to himself for a brief period before her return.

It was the work of a few moments to push a small painting and behind locked doors to restore Justin Moore's face to its original likeness.

The face of the artist changed as he painted. His hands, pale and cold, softer ones came about his eyes and mouth until he stood before his pictured rival rejuvenated, reincarnated, more manly than ever.

He was in him to be and what a struggle with bitter jealousy had brought about his better self.

When Alice returned the portrait hung between the windows. A doubting glance leaped from her eyes to the painter, to the portrait and back to Evans.

"You were right, Ralph," she cried gratefully. "It was in the hanging of the picture, and I had such foolish, morbid fears about poor Justin."

She held out her hand, and this time Ralph's clasped was cool and friendly—nothing more. His face was very pale. "I am very glad," he said quietly and went away.

Many months afterward, when his patience had its reward in the love of Alice Moore, they stood before the portrait once more.

"Ralph," said Alice softly, "I think it was very unkind of you to paint such a wonderful likeness of Justin when—when you—"

"When I loved you?" finished Ralph earnestly. "I was tempted, Alice—and I fell—but I played fair after all. Justin would have said that I played fair." He ended victoriously.

"Then Justin would have said that after you changed the picture," she said softly.

He dropped his face against her bright hair. "You knew it all the time and could forgive—and tolerate me?"

She did not reply at once. She was thinking. "Did he better tell him all and wound him? At last she said: "I knew it that morning when you rebuked it. The first act—changing it—was pleading to me to tempt me—and restoring it was an act of nobility, dear, and it was then I first began to love you," said Alice tenderly.

THE VINDICATOR, FRANK, ALBERTA.

BRIDGE OF THE SEAS.

The isthmus From Which Every Other Isthmus Has Been Named.

The "Bridge of the Seas" is the striking name which Benda gives to the narrow isthmus which connects the Gulf of Corinth with the Aegean sea. It is one of the most interesting strips of soil on the five continents. It is the isthmus par excellence of all the world, for from its Greek name, isthmia, every other isthmus has been named.

The ancients were not good sailors. They never went by sea where they could conveniently go by land, and it is across this narrow neck of land, only four miles wide, saved them many a weary league of sailing around a stormy coast to going from the Peloponnesus to Attica and indeed from Europe to Asia.

The southeastern point of Attica was especially dangerous, and an old proverb runs, "When you are rounder than Cape Matla forget all you have at home." Indeed, navigation in these seas was almost wholly abandoned in the last days of Justin's life.

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THE VINDICATOR, FRANK, ALBERTA.

THE PHONOGRAPH.

Its invention Was the Result of a Cut in the Finger.

An accident—a cut on the finger—was the cause of the invention of the phonograph or talking machine.

Mr. Edison told the story of this invention to a reporter. At the time, he was alone in his laboratory, and in the telephone's mouthpiece he had placed, for safe keeping, a fine steel point.

Suddenly this point cut his finger, he found, to his surprise, that it had been moving here and there and roundabout, guided by the vibrations of his voice.

He placed a strip of yellow paper under the steel point, replaced it in the mouthpiece and said the alphabet. The steel wheel he spoke ran over the paper and for each letter of the alphabet it made a different mark or scratch.

This was what Mr. Edison had hoped for. He now held the steel point still and drew the paper scratches slowly over it. There was given forth, very faintly, the alphabet as he had repeated it.

Then the principle of the phonograph—the registering and the reproduction of the voice's vibrations—was discovered through the cutting of a finger. It was Edison's great discovery. The phonograph, the gramophone, the Victrola, the Edison's might have been quite backed off and so phonograph would have resulted.

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ARTIFICE OF AN ARTIST.

The Secret of the Color in One of Turner's Pictures.

The late Mr. Boscawen, B. has recorded that at one time he studied at most daily one of Turner's finest water colors, called "The Snowdon Range." He was struck by the brilliant blue of the light clouds clinging to the moon. He tried all sorts of glazes to see if he could discover how the particular glow was produced.

Chance revealed the secret. The picture began to buckle from its mount and its owner, Sir Seymour Eden, was obliged to have the picture removed to be remounted. When he had successfully removed it from its old mount the expert sent for the owner to show him what he had discovered. It was a small piece of orange vermilion had been plastered on the back with an ivory palette knife where the artist wanted the effect and the color and sufficiency for the pores of the previously wetted paper to give the show of color, while retaining the smooth surface, without a sending out of the picture.

This may have led Mr. Boscawen to his own, as he did, brilliant success as the foundation for a white smudge dress.

Walking Canes.

From the time when man wandered through the forest, he has been on his shoulder a murderous bludgeon with which to strike down his enemies. The cane, however, is a more refined fashion. The modern equine would feel as much at sea without it as did the old man of whom St. Peter's "His story" told that the cane had "become an indispensable as any other of his limbs" and that with modern cane he was divided into leaning one leg upon it or whistling upon his knee when he does not know how he should be good company with a cane.

It is of interest to know that the last remaining of Asoka's hospitals was devoted to animals. It covered twenty acres and was divided into proper wards and courts for the accommodation of the patients. When an animal was sick or injured he was sent to the hospital. The hospital where it was cared for without regard to the caste of its owner and where, if necessary, it found an asylum in old age.

Where Name Spas Originated.

Perhaps few people know that the term "spa" as applied to a watering place originated with the report of that famous Belgian, which a hundred years ago was one of the best known resorts in Europe. Its name was continued to a great extent up to the present day, and the name is high praise that once made it famous is now allowed by the Belgian government. They call it the "pearl of the Ardennes."

Nothing could exceed the beauty of the walks and drives in the height of summer, for the well tended parks and gardens of Belgium are famous, and the whole country is dotted with beautiful country houses—Hrooklyn Eagle.

An Autograph Request.

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Belgium Marriages.

In Belgium it is the custom to give certificates of marriage in the form of little books, which also contain a summary of the marriage laws and among a mass of other miscellaneous information directions for the feeding and care of infants. There are also places for entering the names and birthdays of the children of the marriage, the authorities considerably at forcing space for twelve such entries.

Explained.

"I hear that Miss Grimsby is a wonderfully correct person."

"That's because of her occupation. She is a dressmaker's designer."

"What has that to do with it?"

"Because her nature leads a pattern life."—Baltimore American.

Inconceivable Proof.

Insurance companies that are the proofs of your husband's death, madam! The Widow—Well, he has been home for the last three nights.

Ought to Know.

"I wonder how it feels to be dead?"

"How should I know?"

"You work in a store that doesn't advertise."—Houston Post.

THE VINDICATOR, FRANK, ALBERTA.

ARTIFICIAL PERFUMES.

It is a Wise Fellow That Knows His Own Scent.

There are few perfumes today that can be made from chemicals, synthetically, as the chemists call it. Formerly all perfumes were extracted from flowers, fruits, spices, woods or other vegetable and animal substances. The first perfume to be imitated was vanilla, in 1878. Heliotropine followed, being obtained by oxidation of a by-product of the soap industry.

Terpitol is one of the most freely used constituents of perfumes. With this a clear retention of turpentine. With this, a little oil and some forts a chemist can produce a perfume that can scarcely be distinguished from those exhaled by the lily of the valley, lilac and jasmine, varying according to the proportions in which the chemicals are blended.

Artificial violet is a combination of citral and essence extracted from lemon, Indian yervane or lemon verbena with common acetone, a substance very hygroscopic acid.

No chemical is so able to counterfeits musk, but a synthetic perfume called musk is made from toluene, a byproduct of benzine and coal tar. This is called a coumarin, which was treated with acetic and sulphuric acids, is diluted and used as musk.

Most of the cheap perfumes are imitations, and they are almost always inferior to the flower extracts. So it might properly be said that it is a wise fellow that knows his own perfume.—New York World.

FIRST ANIMAL HOSPITAL.

It Was Established in the Orient Over Two Thousand Years Ago.

One must go to the Orient and look back more than 2,000 years to find the first animal hospital known.

The famous Buddhist emperor of India, Asoka, whose long reign from 264 to 232 B. C. abounded in many good deeds, was probably the earliest to establish a hospital for the treatment of animals. Asoka's Dumb Animals, Asoka was a true humanitarian as well as a most powerful sovereign and, although he was a conqueror, he was deeply impressed by the horrors of warfare.

He gave up his desire for conquest, and he and his successors, who were still extant, record such beneficent edicts as the counseling of plucking fowls, the dignity of vultures, sending out missionaries, appointment of special officers to supervise charities, the establishing of hospitals for the treatment of animals.

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Wrecked by the Line.

"If you were to see the wreck of the first line we met? It was in a train. Husband (to sister) for damage—Baltimore American.

THE VINDICATOR, FRANK, ALBERTA.

Cookery Points.

Luncheon Asparagus.

Prepare two large slices of toast by slicing lengthwise of the loaf. The slices should be uniform in size and thickness. Toast a slice even brown on both sides. Lay one slice on the heated plate and moisten slightly with a little of the water the asparagus is boiled in. On the toast arrange a layer of nicely boiled asparagus with the tough ends cut off. Cover with a cream sauce to which you have added a little lemon juice and two beaten eggs. Place the second slice on the asparagus and add another layer of asparagus and the sauce. Decorate the border with parsley and potato chips or, when served as a luncheon dish, serve with, crisp brown bread boiled in salted water and drained, seasoned and a little butter added make a suitable combination and a nice border. Boiled rice or macaroni increases the value of the dish when either takes the place of meat.

Bread of Rolled Oats.

Two cups boiling water, one-half cup molasses, one-half tablespoonful salt, one tablespoonful butter, one-half cup sugar, one-half cup rolled oats, four and one-half cups flour. Add boiling water to oats and let stand one hour with molasses, salt, butter, and sugar. Roll the oats in flour, beat thoroughly, turn into buttered bread pans, let rise again and bake. By using one-half cup of oats the dough is better suited for biscuits, but, being soft, is difficult to handle. To make shaping of biscuits easy take up mixture by spoonful, drop into plate of flour and have palms of hands well covered with flour before attempting to shape.

Fig Cake.

For the dark part of the cake take a half cup of figs, wash, remove the seeds, add a half cup of water, one and one-half cups of raisins cut fine, two eggs, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of cinnamon and clove, a half teaspoonful each. Bake in two layers. Take one pound of figs and save eight for the top of the cake. For the light part the remainder of the figs washed and chopped fine, one tablespoonful of sugar and a little water. Cook the white and the dark cakes, alternate the light and dark layers, using the fig paste between each layer. Press the top of the cake with icing, plain white preferred.

Sand Cake.

For sand cake or cake for the ready for the following ingredients: Powdered sugar, the weight of eight eggs; corn flour, the weight of six eggs; butter, the weight of four eggs; eight eggs and the juice of half a lemon. Separate the yolks of the eggs from the whites and cream the egg yolks with the sugar in a hair. When quite creamy add the lemon juice, the butter and the milk, stirring all the time. Beat white in frothy and lightly fold the mixture into the four, using the corn flour. Have ready a well buttered and floured cake mold, and bake in a moderately heated oven for about one hour.

New Green Peas.

Wash the pods thoroughly in cold water. Shell out the peas and put the pods into a steaming pan and cover with water. Boil thoroughly, then strain the water over the peas and put them in a cold water. Season with a teaspoonful of butter, salt and pepper and serve. In this way the peas have a much richer flavor and are not green. The potatoes will make a delicious cream soup for the following day or may be used for making sauce for asparagus or other vegetables.

Endive and Potato Salad.

Cut some boiled potatoes in thin slices. Wash and drain them with a little oil and flavored vinegar, a few drops of anchovy essence and a dash of cayenne, with a very little salt. Put them in a cold water for a few hours. Place a head of endive in a plate or bowl—let it be compact in shape and put a row of chopped endive between it and the potatoes. Sprinkle over the latter a small onion. Sifted chopped and some parsley and thyme.

Beets and Cabbage.

Boil young beets tender and when done skin, slice and chop fine. Shred cabbage, make and cabbage. The quantity equal to that of beets when cabbage is also chopped fine. Sew it tender in just enough water to cover, add a little salt and pepper. Drain thoroughly and when mixed with the beets add a little boiled, hot salad dressing or pour over the vegetables a little dressing. Add a little lemon juice, salt and pepper. Serve hot.

Baked New Beets.

Many people do not like beets unless boiled, as the flavor is best preserved to this way. Select beets of uniform size, wash carefully, and bake until tender. Peel and chop fine. Add a little butter, salt and pepper. Serve hot.

Upward is the goal of the advertiser - While he who fails to Down'ard conceive the idea goes

F. M. Thompson Co.

THE QUALITY STORE

Groceries, Dry Goods
Clothing, Crockery
Boots and Shoes

- THE RIGHT GOODS
- THE RIGHT TREATMENT
- THE RIGHT PRICE
- Each and Every Time

New Shipments of Fall Goods Arriving Every Day

PINCHER CREEK CREAMERY BUTTER
from the nearest creamery
is always fresh and of the
FINEST QUALITY

FIVE ROSES FLOUR

Blairmore, Alberta

Week End Specials

WOOLEN WARES

Ladies', Cents' and Children's
Sweaters and Coats,
Shawls, Toques
and Winter Hoods

SEE OUR WINDOW

Blairmore Trading Company

The Store That Sells For Less

FRAYER'S PHONE NO. 29 SINCLAIR'S PHONE NO. 60

OFFICE PHONE "76"

Frayer & Sinclair

Contractors & Builders

PLANS FURNISHED
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Rough & Dressed Lumber, Sash & Doors
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Crows' Nest Flour and Feed Co.

PHONE 75 P. O. BOX 33

S. J. SARGENT, Manager
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Flour, Hay, Oats, Etc.

BUTTER AND EGGS A SPECIALTY

LETHBRIDGE COAL

ALL KINDS OF DRAY WORK DONE

Blairmore, Alberta

BRISCO'S The Store With the Stock

VICTORIA STREET

BLAIRMORE, ALTA

Men's Sweaters from \$1.00 to \$4.00
Men's Sweater Coats \$1.50 to \$8.50
Wool Ribbed Underwear \$1.00 to \$1.50
Fine pure wool underwear, Fall and Winter weights, \$1.50 to \$8.00

Headquarters for Men's Sweaters, Sweater Coats and Underwear

EVERY ARTICLE GUARANTEED

Calgary Is En Fete

Frontier Days' Celebration Draws
Thousands of People To Al-
berta's Metropolis

The frontier days' celebration at Calgary this week is proving to be the greatest event of its kind ever held in Canada. It is estimated that fully 40,000 people have visited the city from all over the American continent, and all hotels are taxed to their fullest.

The opening feature of the Stampede was a monster street parade held on Monday morning when a procession headed by one thousand "first Canadians" and representing trades unions and labor headed through the main streets towards the fair grounds. The procession was the largest ever witnessed on the continent, and crowds mounted to the roofs and piazzas of the tallest buildings of the city in order to get a good view of the great parade.

At the fair grounds, besides the grand stand, a number of stands had been erected with a seating capacity for twenty-five thousand, all of which were taxed to accommodate the great crowds, while many were obliged to occupy standing room around the fences for a whole afternoon.

The steer roping, bull-dogging, bucking-horse riding, fancy riding, fancy roping, etc., were the chief attractions, the bulk of the competitors being prize winners from Oklahoma, Texas and New Mexico, Alberta herself being very poorly represented, and as a result most of the prizes will go out of the province.

On Wednesday forenoon the arena was crowded to witness the great championship boxing contest between Billy Allen, the ex-champion, and Joe Bailey, the recent donner of the championship belt. The bout lasted but three rounds, at the finish of the third Allen taking the count from the knockout, thereby further fastening the championship title upon the redoubtable Joe Bailey.

Today's (Thursday) programme will begin with another great street parade, which will be witnessed by H.R.H. the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, after which the regular sports will continue at the exhibition grounds.

The city is handsomely decorated, streams of bunting and tri-colors waving to the breeze everywhere. The city hall is aglow with electrical brilliants and is attracting considerable attention. The C.P. Railway depot and other important buildings are also brilliantly illuminated.

Monday's procession was several miles in length. Trades unions were represented by upwards of 1200 men, together with their respective floats. The Indians formed the most attractive part of the procession, exhibiting the handsomest costumes ever witnessed in Canada, bringing back to today representations of the great chieftains of the early centuries.

Methodist Church District Meeting

The Financial District meeting of the Macleod district of the Methodist church was convened in Clarendon on Tuesday evening of last week, concluding its session at noon on Wednesday.

The chairman of the district, Rev. J. M. Harrison, of Clarendon, presided and the attendance was very large, including every ministerial member, also student in the district, and most of the lay representatives.

The usual business of the meeting was transacted with expedition and when the requirements of the several missions in the district came under consideration it was noted with much gratification that, with scarcely an exception, they had raised the standard of local support, and in the case of Bellevue, a very difficult mission among the miners, they had voluntarily assured the active support of an ordained man.

Extended consideration was given to the problems associated with the work among the foreigners in the Crows' Nest Pass, where the work among the Italians has been given over to the Methodist church. Reports presented indicated most substantial gains in this peculiarly difficult work. Thanks principally to the splendid work of the two very capable and specially qualified men who are in charge, Revs. W. H. Irwin, at Bellevue, and W. T. Young, at Frank.

Visitors to the session were Rev. Mr. Mart, the recently appointed general secretary for Alberta for the Canadian Bible Society, Rev. C. H. Hustie, M. A., Western Secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance. The Macleod representatives were Rev. E. S. Bishop and W. G. Andrews.

Macleod Presbytery

Macleod Presbytery met at Macleod, Wednesday, August 28, for its semi-annual meeting, at which the Home Mission reports were the main item of business. These fields were all well manned this summer, but owing to the scarcity of men, many of them will have to be without supply this winter. The Presbytery listened also to the reports of the commissioners to the General Assembly.

Among matters of business that came up was the settlement of the Lundbreck and Hillcrest question. It was decided to sanction the removal of the Presbyterian mission from the latter, leaving the work entirely in the hands of the Methodist church. A committee will look after the matter of property. For the present the church will be used by the Methodist church.

A church building committee was appointed to look after the interests of all the churches south of Lethbridge, where there has been difficulty in getting particulars regarding the title deeds.

When the question of vacant charges came up, some time was devoted to those in The Pass. The moderator in charge of Blairmore, will be asked to urge for an early settlement, since it appears that a minister is available. Rev. Mr. Beaton, of Blairmore, was asked to get in touch with Little, to leave the conditions there, and to arrange for whatever work it may require.

Murder At Calgary

Special Policeman Is Found Lying
In Gore In The Railway Yards
No Clue To Perpetrator.

Calgary, Sept. 4.—Special policeman Robert G. MacIntosh of the Canadian Pacific railway was murdered about 10 o'clock tonight presumably by tramps in the C.P.R. yards.

MacIntosh was found lying in the shadow of some box cars about five minutes after the shooting, unconscious, with his revolver still tightly clasped in his right hand.

All chambers of his gun were loaded. The assassin's bullet entered the right side under the arm and passed through the body.

The unfortunate man died without regaining consciousness.

The police have absolutely no clue to the identity of the murderer.

MacIntosh was about 25 years of age and has a wife and two children in England.

Special Rates For Exhibitors

The growing interest in the International Dry-Farmed Products Exposition at Lethbridge, Alta., next October, assures the largest exhibition of grains, grasses and root crops, farm machinery and implements ever held in Western Canada, and probably the largest of its kind ever held on the American continent. Applications for entry forms have been received by Chairman McNicol, of the Exposition committee from nearly every quarter of the globe, and advice through diplomatic sources are to the effect that nearly all of the South American countries, Australia, Hungary, Turkey, Russia and the United States will send federal exhibits. It is stated that the United States exhibit will eclipse anything that has ever been undertaken by the department of agriculture, while the Dominion of Canada will collect and stage an enormous sized exhibit of the products of the soil from the experimental farms and the fairs, and the provinces of British Columbia, Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta will have exceptionally large and interesting displays.

Throughout Alberta and Saskatchewan great interest is being manifested, and in many sections the farmers have arranged for and carried out this spring and summer a system of plots, by which each man raises something different than his neighbor on one square rod, and pay particular attention to the product with a view to having the very best possible to be grown. In Saskatchewan the department of agriculture has been very active in encouraging the farmers to make an extraordinary provincial exhibit as well as district exhibits, and the Saskatchewan commissioner, Prof. H. N. Thompson, has applied for 10,000 square feet of space and served notice that his requirements will, without doubt, exceed this in view of the large number of farmers who are preparing individual exhibits.

Macleod is not held to

Alberta Trading Co.

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Canton Rise Tomatoes, Per basket 40c
Cucumbers, large table size, 3 for 25c
Green Cereals, 50 lb box \$2.00
Green Peppers, per pound 15c
Greston Apples, the quality is fine and the prices are lower this week.
No. 1 Eating Apples, 34 lb. box, Per box \$2.50
Cooking Apples, 34 lb. box, Per box \$2.25

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any extent, for there are scores of grain growers in that province who are looking with wistful eyes at the premium list and making plans to capture the valuable farm machinery and implements offered. British Columbia is collecting the largest and finest exhibit it has ever planned to stage, and while it will not compete in many of the classes, being desirous of showing that courtesy to exhibiting states and nations, it will put before the eyes of the delegates a sight long to be remembered in its display of fruit, and the decorative work of its booths through the use of natural woods and minerals for which the country is famous.

The exposition opens on Saturday morning, Oct. 19th, and every exhibit will have been judged and all prizewinners announced by that time. Exhibits must be in place ready for judging on the evening of Thursday, Oct. 17th.

Three Drowned Near Gainsford

Edmonton, Sept. 3.—Three lives were lost in Island lake, near Gainsford on the Grand Trunk Pacific railway west of the city, in a heavy squall, which sprang up on Sunday afternoon at five o'clock swamping the boat in which four Edmonton people were rowing on the lake.

The dead are: Robert D. Pincel, formerly south side, and his five-year-old daughter Jessie and Mrs. Johnson, of south side, Johnson, who was the fourth party in the boat, was rescued by two Ruthenians, who witnessed the tragedy. The other three did not come to the surface after sinking for the first time.